

# Spirit Of The West, Runboy

You cannot stop a river if it has a place to go  
You can redirect the water but you can't arrest the flow  
You can dam it, but you'll damn yourself  
Then you'll never know  
Where the river would have taken you if you had let it

Run boy, run boy

The ground feels strange, strange beneath your feet  
The ice looks thin, the water looks so deep  
There is no right or wrong path, only good or bad  
The bad one leaves you looking back at what you could have had,  
You better

Run boy, run boy

The silence of your planted feet is rising out with danger  
Run boy, run boy  
Before the need to move and grow will grow into a stranger

You have to stick your neck out to reach for the top  
Lay it all on the line, pull out all the stops  
Jump in with both feet where the wild river runs  
You'll prove them all wrong who said it could not be done  
Stand up, stand up, everything has its price  
The more you achieve, the more you sacrifice  
Don't you listen when you're told about the "best days in your life"  
A useless old expression it means passing time until you die

Run boy, run boy

The silence of your planted feet is ringing out with danger  
Run boy, run boy  
Before the need to move and grow will grow into a stranger  
Somebody's watching you somebody's watching you  
I'm out here watching you telling you to run

You will never stop this river  
It has a place to go